

10-16-1933

Letter from Virginia Veeder Westervelt, Wellesley,  
Massachusetts, to Mrs. Millicent Veeder,  
Schenectady, New York, 1933 October 16

Virginia Veeder Westervelt

Wellesley College Archives

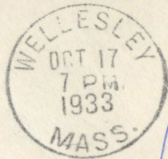
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Mrs. Millicent W. Veeder  
188 Elmer Ave.  
Schenectady  
N. Y.

Oct 33

[16 October, 1933]

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Monday

Dear Mummy

And I take my pen in hand again to inform you that I am well and happy and hope this finds you in like state of life. All of which means that it's another fine day, and I've just received your swell letter. You do write the grandest ones. Seems to me I recognize the hand of Dr. Baxter in the description of Yields, but it was so vivid I felt as if I'd been there too. It sounded like one of those recitals where everybody applauds everything which nobody understands - but also very entertaining. I'm awfully glad you went.

And I went to a party too. Saturday night Barnswallows - the dramatic society, - gave a play & reception afterwards,



to which the big sisters all escorted their  
little sisters. Everybody had a most  
delightful time of the play, cause it  
was cute as anything. "The Princess  
Marries the Page" by Edna St. Vincent Millay -  
but the reception was perfectly duck! /  
There were about 10 in the receiving  
line, & each one introduced the one  
going, then the mill to the receiver  
on her left, & by the time by name  
had gone on down thru the stages  
of Reeder, Leeder and Veeder, it  
finally ended by being Feeder!  
And if you can imagine about  
900 girls w so all dancing with  
each other to a piano - amplified  
however - and all talking at once -  
you may have a faint idea of it  
all. But Mary Lee - my big sister -  
did introduce me around a lot,  
and I enjoyed that. But by the



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numbers of girls who flocked into  
the Hall when there weren't any men —  
not even a janitor — in sight — I  
have a faint idea what it'll be like  
when some girls do have a few  
men around. I hate to think of it —  
and I think the best policy would  
be not to take one. You'd probably  
never see him anyway. Unless of  
course he were 6 ft. 4 !

Which reminds me that the reason  
~~he~~ didn't get my letter was because  
the idiot has moved about 6 times;  
& he's now working for his room by  
tending the furnace. Yes, he writes  
a nice letter. Said one of the boys who  
was quite interested in character reading  
came up to his room one nite & saw  
my picture, and this is what he said —



- "You had a face that inspired one on.  
Your eyes were like a magnet and  
attracted one at first sight. Don't you  
think he's right? - I can't not say  
Ginny - We both agreed on the  
analysis. You're beautiful. There is  
no flattery - just a fact."

So what do you think of that? I get  
a big chuckle every time I think of it.  
Yesterday Mary Lu invited me over  
to Severance for dinner, after which  
we went to a 2-piano recital  
in Tower Court & then for a ride  
with Lee & her cousin Charlie.  
He was awfully nice, and besides  
the apples & home made strawberry jam  
that we got along the road, he  
got us some cider & some grapes  
so we're fixed for awhile. The ride  
was grand - all over the country  
and the leaves were just beginning to



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be lovely. Then we stopped in  
the village at McKenney. Where we  
went that mite for sandwiches & cocoa  
remember? - and had waffles and  
sausages & good coffee for supper.  
I say good cause the coffee here is just  
like coffee anywhere made in large quantities.  
When we & I make it, I can actually drink  
it black & that's something!

That's a grand idea about Bryan if  
he can make it. If he can't I expect  
we'd better make it 2 weeks later, as  
it would be a dreadful rush & expense  
most any other way.

And I'm not thru till 3:30 either  
Friday or ~~Saturday~~ Thursday, that the luck  
and have 2 classes Saturday, one at  
8:40, & the other at 11:40. However I think  
I could cut the latter very nicely as it's



Comp. & we never have to write in  
class! Yessir my room faces the  
driveway as you come in. Not the front  
but the side one leading inside the  
court - so I'll see you when you  
arrive, & any day for a swell day  
with me.

It is true - the radio can only  
be played at noon hour, dinner time,  
and from 9:30 to 10 P.M. So you see  
the beauty of being able to turn it  
down sufficiently to hear it personally -  
& it is a help not to hear 17 different  
radios all playing together when one is  
trying to study - which I must do  
right away, makes the pity.

With distinctly ~~amorous~~ sincerity  
which means love, I hope  
Jimmy